

Johnny Cash - Forty Shades Of Green

Tom: G

I close my eyes and picture the emerald of the sea,
 From the fishing boats at Dingle,
 To the shores of Donagha -dea;
 I miss the River Shannon,
 And the folks at Skibbereen,
 The moorlands and the meadows
 With their forty shades of green.

Refrão:

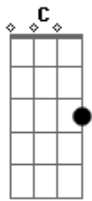
But most of all I miss a girl in
 Tipperary town.
 And most of all I miss her lips,
 The forty shades of green.

As soft as eider-down;
 Again I want to see and do
 The things we've done and seen,
 With the breeze as sweet as shalamar,
 And there's forty shades of green.
 I wish that I could spend an hour
 At Dublin's churning surf,
 I'd love to watch the farmers drain
 The bogs and spade the turf;
 To see again the thatches
 Of the straw the women glean;
 I'd walk from Cork to Laren to see
 The forty shades of green.

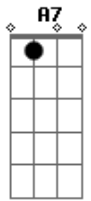
Acordes



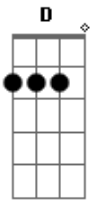
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